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BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND

FALL, 1964 • VOL. 3, No. 2



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I was very flattered to find that you had felt me worthy of a profile in your magazine. However, I do have one complaint. Your author, a Mr. Coulson, I believe, made an error. To quote him: "...that fact that she wears a grey wig..."

Mr. Coulson is wrong. I, during my flings into the dramatic art, do not wear a grey wig. I spend hours covering my hair with a hair whitener used by professional actors and actresses. I wish Mr. Coulson to know that.

Seriously, I want to thank you for the profile. It is nice to know that just plain people are important enough at Disneyland to rate a profile.

Ann Daniel

Editor's Comment: Thank you, Ann, but just remembering some of the wild hairdos you've come up with, in your acting chores, I feel you couldn't be called plain, a screwball, maybe, but never plain.

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

If portions of our magazine are upside down or sideways, it may be due to the fact that Ralph Kent, the man most responsible for our design and layout was in the process of becoming a father. When we went to press it was imminent.

Congratulations, Ralph, on the arrival of your. (Check one)

- ☐ Beautiful girl
- ☐ Rugged Boy
- ☐ Large Family.

But next time schedule the blessed event after *our* deadline.

HEY, LOOK! WANT ADS

WANTED: Photos of the early days of the park — must have employees in pictures — will return in good condition — name credit will be given. Send to Wally Boag, c/o Golden Horse.

WANTED — ONE FAMILY

Do you know of a family which fits the following requirements:

Children in the family
Visited Disneyland once a year since 1955.

Photographs taken of the children at each visit.

If so, please get in touch with Charlie Ridgeway, ext 245. The Publicity Dept. would like to get photographs of one family growing up with Disneyland.

"This issue marks the start of the 3rd year of Backstage-Disneyland. The staff hopes you have learned things about the park, laughed with them and seen the humorous side of your job. The Editor wishes to give an extra thanks to the reporters, whose names appear on their column. They deserve more credit than they receive.

To those of you who have joined us, for the first time, welcome, and we hope you'll enjoy "backstage."

"That goes for me too."



FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH

BEHIND THE COVER

During the Merchandise Dept. sale we were shocked to find some very fine magazines on sale. We happened to call this shocking situation to the attention of Charley Nichols, and what did *he* do ... took a picture of it for the cover.

This sale is one of the most eagerly awaited events "Backstage" and any of the buyers can tell you why. By the way, every copy of our magazine disappeared very quickly. I just wish I knew what I was going to do with all those copies.

DISNEYLAND DATA

Total Attendance from

July 17, 1955 to August 31, 1964
42,087,696

Largest Single Day Attendance:

7/4/64 60,917

Largest total number of guests
in park at one time:

7/4/64 41,722 (9:00 p.m.)

Estimated date of arrival of
45th Millionth Guest:

10/24/64 (Sunday)

BACKSTAGE-DISNEYLAND,

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Fred Miwa, Wendy Sayers

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Ralph Kent

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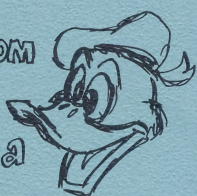
THE EDITOR Claude Plum, Jr.



NEWS FROM

AeWaCa

Ed Mackie
Reporting



Reportable news from Admissions this month. Fred Hunter's wife, Barbara, presented him with a daughter, last April 8th, 1964. Weighing-in weight was 9 lbs, 9 ounces and Fred comments that it will probably be the first time in history that a girl would be an All-American. Barbara, so far, has not commented on this comment. Note the date, April 8, 1964, just in case this issue appears before the girl's first birthday. As yet no name has been decided upon. *(Editor's Note: I'm not sure, Ed, but are you hinting that our magazine doesn't come out regularly.)*

Carl unpacked his suitcase from his New York trip but did not confirm that the Disneyland delegation in New York was designated the Brains Trust. Pete Crimmings was on "To Tell the Truth." Can we expect any of our envoys on the Jack Paar show?

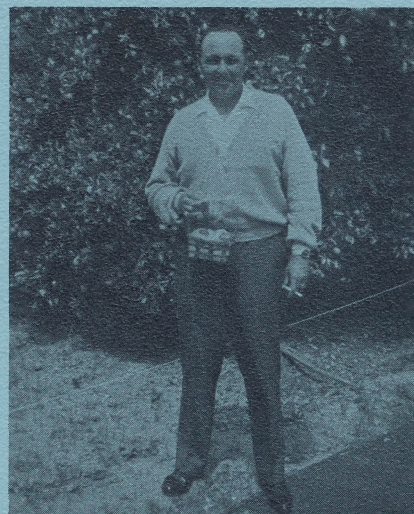
Lella, from Wardrobe, went to New York with the Disney Characters. Her main function was to indicate to the people there which is which. "No, that is Mickey Mouse, not Donald Duck... Donald is the one that quacks." Pos-

sibly they could appear at the UN and keep your comments to yourselves.

Dick Johnson's new office is now atop the Accounting Office so it might not be said that Dick is on the top of his job. I suppose the builders knew what they were doing, but I did think they were using a tremendous amount of reinforcement... but you all know Dick, he carries so much weight around the park.

Al Yee had a faraway look in his eyes when he conjectured on the thought of a Disneyland opening in his native Hawaii with his having the first transfer to his homeland. But never mind, Al, we couldn't have anything as exotic as Tahitian Terraces in Hawaii... it would be carrying coals to Newcastle. The main attraction there would probably be an Igloo Village with Nanook of the North and you'd freeze as the ice melted.

This is more than enough for this month, except to comment that we are in the midst of the summer season after having girding up our loins... whatever that phrase means. And just for the record this report was dispatched to John Catone at 09:00 hours on the 19th day of April, 1964. Over to you, Mr. Editor: *(Editor's Note: Now, I'm sure. You're just lucky we have 10 people who proofread our magazine. Otherwise I'd have them misspell your name. Over and out.)*



ANOTHER FIRST FOR "BACKSTAGE"

Our First Rejection Slip

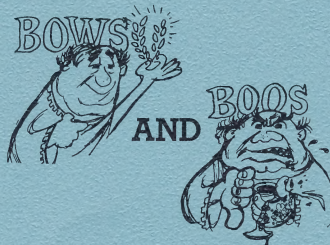
To: Jane Link
c/o Main St. Jewelry

We wish to thank you for your interest in our Disneyland Photo Album, and our pictures of Disneylanders in their early years. However, we feel the enclosed photo of Wes Demens just doesn't fit our requirements. Just because he participated in an Easter Egg hunt doesn't mean he's in his early years.

The Editor



NO..NO..NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT WE MEANT
WHEN WE SAID "YOU'RE ON STAGE!"



In our last issue we had a thank-you to Aida Oleacha. We thought you might like to know exactly what happened in Frontierland that day. Here's a letter Bob Wormhoudt received from a member of Aida's tour.

"...I also want to congratulate you on the type, the very high type, of employees you have selected. We took a guided tour and had little 'Aida' for our guide. This was on Sunday, March 1st. She was most gracious and wanted to make very sure we saw everything possible and got the most out of our tour. We were heading for the Jungle Ride and had noticed an excursion boat coming down the river, close to shore, too. All of a sudden a woman from the boat screamed 'a little girl fell into the water' and pointed. As is natural, we all rushed over to the bank but without hesitating one instant, our little Aida jumped in,

fully clothed, and brought up the little girl. She called First Aid and when she was sure the little one was alright, wrapped in blankets and on her way, wanted to go on and finish the tour. She was dripping wet and cold too, so on our insistence, another guide came and Aida went for dry clothing. I tried to give her something for a little luxury, but she refused and graciously thanked me.

"I will never forget her face coming up out of the water, holding her precious bundle! She felt she was doing her job pure and simple, but won the admiration of all who saw it, and I thought you might like to know of the incident. So often if people are unhappy about something they complain and make sure the proper party hears of it. However, they fail to do this when something good or unusual happens. I guess this is only human nature..."

Sincerely,
Mrs. C. J. P."

(Editor's Note: Just a little extra information on Aida. One of the characters saw Aida walking through the park, dripping wet, and asked what happened. Aida said: "I just took a shower with my clothes on."



GROSS -EYED VIEWS

BY WALLY BOAG

Well, we started our tenth year of operation. Nine years ago Disneyland opened to the public. Hundreds of people have asked me what it was like in those early days. Actually, many people have. Well, at least several. If you smooth it out it was my mother who asked. Here, from my diary are facts, facts which will show you how it was the day BEFORE the press opening.

"7:30 a.m. . . . Left house in L.A. . . . Arrived park 8:00 a.m. (Of course, today with the Freeways, it only takes 1½ hours.) . . . Started toward Frontierland and looked over the modern parking lot . . . Saw bones of creature that got stuck in the road . . . Creature was polite . . . Tipped hat. 11:00 a.m. . . . Rehearsed on stage of Golden Horseshoe . . . 12:00 . . . Musicians learned to read music . . . 12:30 . . . Teeth accidentally knocked out by Donald Novis . . . Got such a yock, from help, decided to keep it in . . . Jack Sayers suggested using beans instead of teeth, as only paper plates allowed in Horseshoe . . . 1:00 . . . Decided to visit Park . . . Went by Plaza, wound up with paint brush in hand . . . 1:38 . . . Collected \$8.33 in painter's overtime . . . 1:38½ . . . Hit by falling orange picker, muttering to himself as he looked around, 'What happened to the rest of the orange grove?'"

... 1:45 . . . Met carpenter who said, 'Everything around here has to be ¾ scale,' as he started to saw off my legs . . . He was only kidding, and I watched him waddle off towards Fantasyland . . . 1:50 . . . Met Sluefoot Sue . . . She had an hourglass figure with sand that defied gravity . . . 1:55 . . . Met the Golden Horseshoe dancers . . . They all had pony tails, two were phony ponies . . . Girls were trotting around Main St. getting used to the noise . . . Watched musicians parade around Park getting used to horses . . . Made mistake of standing still to watch them . . . Wound up with a coat of red paint and a ticket booth around me . . . Man walked up and said: 'Two, please, and which way did my orange grove go?' . . . He was only kidding and I watched him waddle off . . . 2:05 . . . Ralph Adams invited me into the Main St. Cinema . . . 6 shows showing simey - simeltus - all at once . . . Had already seen them on the Late, Late, Late, extremely tardy show . . . On my way out tripped over man who said: 'Good pictures aren't they, but my orange grove isn't in here.' . . . I screamed and waddled over to Adventureland . . . The reason I was waddling was my gun belt slipped . . . 2:30 . . . Met Walt . . . He and some architects were discussing additions to the Haunted House and where did the orange grove go? . . . 2:45 . . . Met man who said: 'I've never been to this part of Knott's before!' . . . Made note to use that in my act . . ."

So, you see, that day was just like any other day . . . Everything is as it was except YOU ARE . . . Oh, by the way, an hour glass normally has the sand at the bottom, but gravity, in this case, an exception, nullified, in contradiction to its normal nature, and not usually having the attributes accredited to it, it has . . . Oh, well, Pleasant Buffoonery to you all.



How many people have visited the free exhibits in the park? *Jack Sayers*, Director, Lessee Relations: As of April 19th, when our total attendance was 40,800,313, approximately 36,720,282 guests or 90% of our total attendance went through these exhibits. (*Editor's Note:* If an average family numbers 4½ persons, this means that 86,045 families have gone through. If they spend approximately 15 minutes in them, they spent 1,290,765 minutes, or 21,511¼ hours, or 896 days, or 1 family spends the equivalent of 2 2/5 years looking at these exhibits.)

How many different plants and trees in the park? How many different varieties? What is the most rare plant in the park? What is the most common plant in the Park? *Bill Evans*, Landscaping: We have more than 600,000 annual flowers in the park. To keep colorful plants throughout the park, it requires the changing of 150,000 every spring, summer, autumn, winter. We have over 700 species of plants in the park which vary from the South African Coral Tree, shades the Adventureland loading platform, to the full grown Dwarf Pine Tree which grow around the Snow White cottage in Storybookland. Even though these Pines are 150 years old they are only 12 feet high. We use 35 gardeners a day, 8 hours a day. Just to change the plants in the Mickey Mouse figure at our Main Gate requires 2000 different plants. (*Editor's Note:* If the average home has 25 plants in their yard, we have enough plants for 24,000 homes.)

How many cups of coffee have been served to our guests? We received help from the following managers of our various stands and restaurants: Aunt Jemima's, *Bud Coulson*; Carnation, *Glen Watkins*; Chicken of the Sea Pirate Ship, *Ken Evans*; Fritos, *Joe Nugent*; Hills Bros, *Danny Grisanti*; Pavilion, *Raoul Grisanti*; Red Wagon, *C. F. Koepel*; Sunkist - I Presume, *Bo Foster*; UPT Concessions, *Frank Stabile*. There has been served, since the park opened, approximately 27,800,000 cups of coffee or approximately 45,000 lbs. (*Editor's Note:* If the average person drinks 4 cups of coffee a day, this means that there has been served enough coffee for 6,950,000 days or 10,820 years. We like to give a special thanks to Raoul Grisanti and Hills Bros. for their help with this question.)



"I THINK YOU'LL FIND WE HANDLE EMPLOYEE COMPLAINTS IN A TRADITIONALLY UNIQUE DISNEYLAND FASHION!"



We're all busy this summer on Main Street but my mind goes back to last winter. The streets were torn up, the tracks reset and only last week, with my "new" white shoes I caught my toe in the tracks and just pulled it out in time to escape the fast street car. Only damage was a dirty toe.

To clear up some of the confusion that must have occurred at the MM Clubhouse on Easter Sunday: If you said, "Hi, Nan — Hi, Susie" and they didn't answer it was because Jan Patton was wearing the sweater marked "Nan" and Paulette Grim was wearing the sweater marked "Susie" and maybe you weren't even there.

I've noticed that one of the best patrons of the bookstore is a member of the staff of "Backstage", however, all he buys are comic books. Now, you know where some of our jokes come from. (Editor's Note: It's not me.)

There's a new game called the Eastman Kodak game. Herb or Jerry can tell you more about it but it goes something like this . . . Let's turn out the lights and see what develops. And, I'm not the one who reads comics.

Frank Hight, MTA Supervisor, told me that one day 4 young teenagers were waiting for a bus at the depot. The Monorail went by, one of the kids looked up and said: "Hey, wouldn't it be cool if that went all the way to L.A. It'd only cost an 'E' coupon."

Sorry that Beulah Smith, Main St. Cinema, was off work for awhile. We hope it wasn't anything serious, like termites.

In talking with the attractive girls in Carefree Corner, Evelyn Yoder and Marge Taylor, they told me, as the famous Dapper Dans Quartet finished singing, several small kids asked when will they come back and sing again. They were told pretty soon, so the kids decided to wait around. Soon they heard them singing from a few doors down and asked if they were practicing, now.



Della Strathman Reporting

"Goodbyes" seem to be popping up too frequently in these parts. Our favorite gal, Diane Reed had a luscious buffet supper, as a surprise farewell to Kathy Ruoff and Carol Shoeder. The Mono crew really turned out! It took quite a bit of conniving to get them there. They had other plans that nite — so they thot! Do you know Alice Newman and I were almost beheaded? (Roger, sorry you missed the party, very good food.)

One morning, bright and early, a phone jingled and a voice on one end said: "Greetings, Michael Gilbert, we are calling in behalf of Uncle Sam. You have been picked to spend a few leisurely weeks at Fort Ord, and then

the next 5½ months at a lovely spot in the southern part of Okla., better known as Fort Sill. (Statistics — Every summer day 99° to 115°.)

Frank Sloan, also from So. Okla., felt Mike deserved a great sendoff. He really cooked up a surprise feast at his simply dreamy beach home in Laguna. A more royal sendoff would be hard to find!

We were sorry to say goodbye to our lovely long-legged blonde Joanne Berry. An ex-submariner, better known as Dr. Bob Smith lured her away on June 13th.

Shirley Hendrickson also joined the world of matrimony on the 13th. (Bless you, Shirl, you didn't desert us this summer.) Sure does seem like blondies have more fun.

I'd like to say: "O-medeto gozai masu. Sayo-nara, nochihedo o-me ni Kakari masu. O-chikazuki, ga deki te taihen wresu gozai," to Mr. Van Dyke and Mr. Van de Walker. (You're going to miss us.)

We'd like to welcome Jim Fultz on the "flying train." Have you read Jim's best sellers: "How To Go Balmy in 48 Hours Without Trying" or "Become Foreman on the Mono"?



ATTE Reporting

One of our new employees was walking behind Tomorrowland and saw one of our Omnibuses driving out. You know, the one that takes people on the orientation tours. Well, he made the mistake of asking Ralph Kent where the people were going. Ralph answered: "They're on their way to Pleasure Island and then, after awhile, they'll be turned into donkeys." (Editor's Note: I'm just glad Ralph does only the design and layout for this magazine and doesn't write for it.)

Donna Reeves, Tour Guide, was with her group in the Submarine when they passed the mermaids. A man in her tour asked, at the top of his lungs, if

she knew what a mermaid was. Donna said no and the man answered: "Too much fish to eat and not enough woman to love." (Editor's Note: I'm glad that man doesn't work for this magazine.)

Bruce Siriani, Sub Ride, was on his way over to the cafeteria when he heard the following exchange between two of our guests: First Guest: "Did you see the opening of the New York World's Fair on TV?" Second Guest: "I watched it but I got confused." First Guest: "Why?" Second Guest: "Seeing Walt Disney so much, I thought it was Sunday and *The Wonderful World of Color*."

Anita Williams writes from New York she's getting letters from employees telling her how they're going to join the Boy Scouts. I guess that shows how many people read our profiles.

We're dying to ask Opel of the Bell Telephone exhibit if they get a bill for all their telephones.

Have any of you visited the Art Corner lately? They've come up with a new paint job and it really looks different. And beautiful, of course.

As I'm writing this column I have just been given the most fascinating and startling piece of news. You'll never guess . . . Sorry, I just ran out of space.



ARTY-FACTS



"Hold it... that so-called well in the center of New Orleans Square is a cigarette burn in the blueprint."



"As soon as I get this light fixed we'll check Fantasyland."



"Let's see... you ordered Aunt Jemima's pancakes with blueberries and you ordered..."



"And, as the 45th Millionth person to enter the Magic Kingdom, we have this simple ceremony..."



"The Pony Farm is alright, but Owen has the coldest hands."



"Now, this is the correct way to apply make-up."



"When we land on Tom Sawyer's Island please take the path to your right."



"Please hold still. Your profile is almost done."



"Back... get back... the gates won't open for Grad Night until 11 p.m."



"And he said, 'Let's go to Disneyland, it can't rain.'"



"I just don't think that pin-up foldout belongs in Backstage."



"We'll probably replace your light bulb, tomorrow." and it's signed Electrical Maintenance."

MAINTENANCE JOTTINGS

ATTE Reporting

Over here in the Maintenance Department we sometimes feel slightly cut off from the rest of the park. And, we'd be really cut-off, if it wasn't for the fine work that Bob Shrott, Tim Tilman, Les DaGradi and Bob Lytle do in delivering the mail. Now, with Dom Trivision in command of the Mail Room, we wouldn't be at all surprised to see a Great Dane or German Shepherd riding shotgun on the motorcycles.

Sometime last March the Plumbers were all sitting down eating lunch when Andy Miller commented: "It's so hot in here, I think I'll take off my new watch which I won in the Willowick Golf Tournament." He won it for low net. (Editor's Note: I've been playing golf for many years and I didn't know there was such an event as jumping over a net.)

There was consternation in the Engineering Office when the coffee pot refused to work, one morning. Theo Tennant and Fred Johnson both tried to find out what was wrong. Fred, after giving up, brought in his electric coffee pot. We don't know who finally figured out the trouble, but all that was wrong was the circuit breaker, in the switch box, was tripped.

It doesn't seem likely that the printing of a picture in our Candid Corner could cause a controversy but it did. The shot of Stu Olsen, Paint Department, at the lunch wagon, has brought up a discussion as to who is the man with his back to the camera. Jerry Poole, who brings the wagon in at 9:00 a.m., says his wife thinks it is he. William Miller, who brings the wagon in at 11:00 a.m., says it's a picture of a man who drives a lunch wagon.

Roger McGee, Laborer, tells us that a little girl, about 7, was watching the laborers cleaning out the Jungle Ride. She looked at the men and then asked her father: "When they go deeper into the jungle, do they have someone protecting them with guns?"

Hank Dains, Prop Shop, tells us that he didn't always drive that small green car of his. At one time he used to have a small red, white and blue car, but every-time he parked it near a corner, he'd come back and it would be full of letters.



Fulton Burley & Ralph Adams Reporting

Bill White, Adventureland Boat Ride, tells us that a little girl was peering down into the clear water of the Hippo Pool and then loudly informed all the people in the boat: "Hey, Ma, those Hippo's ain't got no bottoms."

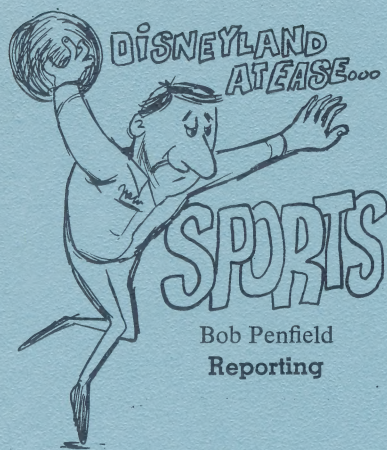
If you watch any of those old jungle movies on television, you know about missionary schools. We finally met a graduate of one. Theodore Yap, who works at the Tiki Room, was born in Sumatra and graduated from a Methodist Missionary School. He now goes to Orange State College and will graduate

in June with a major in Psychology. He plans on going to Law School in September. Some quick facts on Sumatra. It's the fifth largest island in the world and they have 106 inches of rain a year. But the strangest thing I've heard, and I'd like some statistician to give us the odds on this, while at the Tiki Room someone walked up to Theodore and said: "You're from Medan, Sumatra, and you went to the Methodist English School." Theodore said yes and then was astounded. It seems that the man had gone to the school with him.

Jon Katt, of the Rafts, walked up to Roger Stine of the Adventureland Boat Ride and said: "Hey, I thought you were in Europe." Roger made some interesting comments about Europe. To start with he met some people from Laguna at Customs, and then everybody over in Europe seemed to be from Newport. He just flew back from Europe and . . . (Editor's Note: You wouldn't insult our readers intelligence by using that old gag: "And boy are his arms tired.") Not now we're not.

Mary Gehrl's father, of Janitorial, had only one comment about her name in this column. "How come they didn't print my name?"





Same subjects...new writer...I'll be covering for Bob Penfield for awhile. He left quite hurriedly for New York recently. I understand, through the grapevine, he was afraid an Audio-animated figure was going to take his job.

**HOTCHA!
HOTCHA!
OUR 1st
PLAYMOUSE
OF THE
MONTH
★ RAYE ★
VAN-DE
WARKER
★ LIFT HERE**

SCRATCH BOWLING-WINTER

With the closing of the season, UPT's team won the championship. High game and high series were held by Joe Karam with a 268 and 721 respectively.

MIXED BOWLING-WINTER

Bob Ream's *Mexican Village* team won in the mixed league with Angie Masella's *Silhouette* team coming in second. High men's scratch game and series are now held by one person, consistent Homer Holland with a 277 and 715 respectively. Other leaders are: high women's scratch game Judy Richardson 222; high women's scratch series Verna Reynold 567; high men's handicap game Cecil Ostrom 290; high men's handicap series Homer Holland (again) 742; high women's handicap Gerry Johnson 259; high women's handicap series Fran McCleese 651.

Some other highlights of the bowling season were Al Davis' pickup of a 4, 7, 9, 10 split and Bo Foster shooting four straight frames without having the ball once touch the alley.

MIXED BOWLING-SUMMER

With Summer League Bowling in full swing, the Monorail Team is in first place, led by "Happy" "Fun-Loving" Gene Carr. High marks for the season are: High men's scratch game, Frank Petronella 265; High men's handicap game, Frank Petronella 301. High men's scratch series, Harv Siverson 651; High men's handicap series, Frank Petronella 700. Some young blonde holds all the high women's scores: Game 310, High Scratch series 603, high handicap series 639 — Carol Osburn...P.S.: Many thanks to Jack McCloskey and Adolph Coors for a fine bowling banquet.

BASKETBALL

Due to lack of participation our industrial league basketball team finished last in the league, but the inspiration of the few regulars led them to second place finishes in two different tournaments. Cries of "dirty pool" or "dirty basketball" were heard from Dave Kauth, Jim Turner, Roger Alevizos, and the Poemoceah Brothers as the tournament competition resorted to such foul plays as holding games on Saturdays and Sundays and spraining our star's ankles. Garry Conk promises a championship team next season though. Entrance into NBA however, is highly improbable.

**THIS SPACE
FOR RENT!
THIS ISSUE
ONLY!**

COURTESY, YOUR PLANNING DEPT.
~~~~~

## TRACK

Unfortunately, the Disneyland Track Club has run into some stiff competition. Seems as if there are not enough stalwarts who will arise at 6:00 a.m. to run. We are not easily discouraged, however. We'll think of something. If you wish to compete, see Gary Conk of Operations; Bobby Hight, Autopia, or Larry Nunez, the next time he runs through your area.

## SPORTS QUIZ

Here's a question from Wayne Van DeWalker: What popular young Disneylander has a bowling average identical to his golf score?

## RACING

Contrary to popular belief, the construction activity in Frontierland will not result in a dog track. See Frank McNell for a refund of all bets. Too bad, Thunder was a good long-shot bet.

## SOFTBALL

Due to tremendous outside pressures Gary "Trustbuster" Conk has broken up the powerful Supervision Slow Pitch Softball team to give everyone else a chance to win. Therefore, if you wish to play in the intra-mural slowpitch softball league contact the following people: Jack George in Adventureland, Al Poemoceah — Joe Mendoza, Maintenance; Jim Cora, WED; Lupe Gonzales, Janitorial; Tim Jones, Submarines; Larry Osburn, Parking Lot; Bobby Hight, Autopia; Jim Hutchings, the Zoo; Cecily Rigdon, Tour Guides.

If your energies tend toward a little faster softball, Disneyland has a team entered in Anaheim City Softball League, for information contact Lupe Gonzales in Janitorial or Al Poemoceah in Frontierland.

## SPORTSMAN-OF-THE-MONTH AWARD

To Chuck Hannaford who recently wrestled 3 alligators at once! (Parking lot alligators, that is.)

## SPORTS I-DON'T-BELIEVE-IT

Angie Masella recently went to Las Vegas and came back a very big winner. But I do think he's carrying it a bit too far wearing silver dollars for buttons and cuff-links.

## SPORTS QUIZ — Answer

The young Disneyland in question is Finley Mofaker, a ride operator on the Boat Ride.















### ATTE Reporting

We'd like to quell one rumor at outset. You new employees do not have to put a quarter into the new photomachine in Security. It works free. If we ever find out who said you had to pay to have your photograph taken and the proceeds went to buy coffee for John Grey's perculator, we'll make him pay.

We're very happy to have two of our Security men back from the hospital. Joe Marberry and Dick Korne were both away from us for awhile. And we missed them both, very much. Hey guys, when are you going to take your vacations?

If anyone is looking for the firemen, try the roofs on Main Street. They were on the roofs standing-by, while the sheet-metal men were working, during the recent construction there. Actually Ben Meister, Thomas Jefferson Mitchell, Dick Galentine and Sylvester B. ("Wes") Thomas are where they're suppose to be. We're holding a contest with a prize. If anyone can tell us what "Wes" middle initial, "B," stands for, we'll give them a 1964 Ford Mustang... windshield wiper. I can afford that extravagant prize since Mitch has offered me a day's salary if I come up with the answer.

Anyone notice how much Joe Marberry, the new man on the Main Gate, resembles the man who was on it for about two years, from 1958 to 1960. That is a strange coincidence.

(Editor's Note: If there wasn't a shortage of reporters, I'd tell you that the reason Joe resembles that man is because Joe was on the gate for those 2 years. Oh, boy!!!)

Dee Barnett, one of the new girls in Security, got real shook up the other day. She got a call that they were going to burn some ducks at the Pavilion. Dee ranted and raved for minutes about how cruel can you get. Finally, Betty Williams, the other new girl, explained that they only meant air ducts.



### Bob Penfield Reporting

Dear Ed:

You'll be happy to know that we passed out "Backstage" to our 233 employees as they received their pay checks. (Editor's Note: That sounds like a bribe.) Things are really shaping up at "Small World," but business is slow, due to the weather being rainy and cold. Our high hour, at this time is 2100, but that's just a starter. We will reach our capacity of 4000 per hour when the sun comes out.

We're already noted for having one of the best shows at the Fair. Our orientation and training really paid off. We did miss how to read a schedule, punch a time clock, and how to do break rotations.

We speak 36 different languages including: Swahili, Hindu, Urdu, Waipshan, Hindustan, Fanti, and Twi.

A lot of ex-Disneylanders are helping run things at the Fair. Ken Williams is in charge of operation of the Monorail; Chickie Stewart has all of the Main Entrance Ticket Sellers; Keith Huey is manager of the Cal. Juice Corp. stand at the Hollywood Exhibit. And Charlie Thompson is in the Lake Amusement Area with Texas.

By the time you receive this Ted Crowell, Len Jones, Lella Easton, Van France, Joe Bowman, and Carl Freeberg will be home. They helped get us off the ground and really took the pressure off of us.

One of the funniest things that happened to us was when we left the exhibit at 11:30 one night and were on our way to the Parking Lot. We were so tired we decided to catch a Greyhound Bus. The guy at the little booth at the station told us to catch bus #1. Well, we did and proceeded to get a tour of the fair, only to wind up at the same place 45 min. later. How about that?

All of the Disneylanders here are doing a great job for us and without them it would have been very difficult. Tell the guys on the Jungle Cruise that they are well represented with Allan Fowler and Bob White as two of our lead men on the attraction. Mary Mondry is Snow White, with Diane Maxwell as Alice in Wonderland.

See you later,  
Penn



### Della Strathman Reporting

Al Hoffman (Mgr. of coffee shop) recently was trying to slip up on a shapely blonde. He slipped alright and really sprained his ankle. (How to get time off at Easter.) Watch those slippery sidewalks, Al, we missed you much.

Mary Van Thyme and I surprised "Brinky" recently. We wanted to see her beautiful new Mobile Home. So nice. Almost got more than we went for. Brinky's daughter popped out with the measles the next a.m.

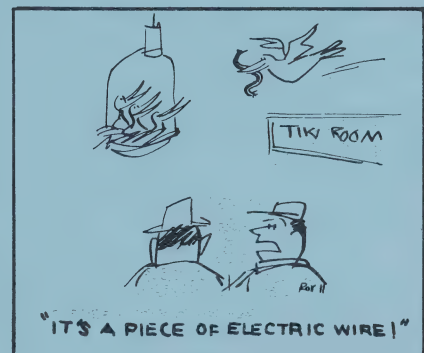
Melba Morris has decided to retire. Nothing like sitting around a pool all summer. We'll miss you.

So nice to see Ruth Brooks, LaJuana Conners and Betty Neese back in the old grind—again.

The ticket sellers' favorite male and best buddy flew eastward April 14th. As each of us says our prayers at night, we'll be adding "Please, Uncle Walt, don't keep Carl Freeberg in New York." Have you ever tried selling tickets with only your left hand? That's how it would be to spend a summer in the "MK" without Carl. We all love you dearly, Carl, don't desert us.

Should you see Dorothy Barbarras (DLH) walking around looking sad, it's because Nadine Mitchell has recently gone on a 2 months cruise to Europe. Have a wonderful time for all of us, Nadine.

Lil' Mary (Coffee Shop) entertained at a luscious brunch recently in her beautiful new Mobile Home. It was one of those very windy Mondays. We had her convinced that the wind must have blown the two lovely chaise lounges onto her driveway. When she finally realized they were for her, you could never guess what she did! She sat down on the boxes and cried and cried and cried. (Editor's Note: Let's not pad your column, Della.) That's our Mary.







**WALLY BOAG**  
A Profile

(Staff's Note: What you are about to read was written and put into the magazine without the editor's permission. It had to be done this way to keep him from editing it out.)

The P-38 dived toward the horizon while the pilot emptied his machinegun into the pink giraffe. It burst as the red, white and blue elephant floated undisturbed through the cold air at an Iceland air base.

The pilot was imagining things. The giraffe and elephant did exist. They were just helium inflated balloons, put together on a makeshift stage at this base during a USO tour by Wally.

He was born in Portland, Oregon, on September 13. His first professional engagement was at the Capitol Theatre as a member of a juvenile dance team. Even though only 11 at the time, he appeared at the Capitol Theatre in Portland and ran the Wallace Boag School of the Dance at the same time.

In 1938 he won first prize in an amateur talent contest, an agent who signed him up with the Paramount Starlets of 1940 and Wally toured up and down the West Coast for six months.

Later he was booked into a small club in Ventura. Wally didn't know enough jokes so he resorted to a trick

he had used to entertain his dancing pupils, making animals out of balloons. No one was more surprised than Wally that balloons would entertain sophisticated adults. He could not know, then, that this small club would be the incubator where his trademark would be hatched.

He then got a job at the *Pirate's Den* in Hollywood as "Bilgebug," the cabin boy. It consisted of being lashed with a bullwhip, doing a slow-motion cutlass dance, throwing women into the brig and staying in pirate's costume from 6 in the evening to 4 in the morning.

In 1943 he was playing at the Satire Room at the Fensgate Hotel in Boston. At a local theatre the play *Without Love* was having its pre-Broadway run. In the cast, along with Katharine Hepburn, was a young attractive actress named Ellen Morgan. He started courting her, and after a year and 785 USO shows later, he wired her that he was going to marry her when he came back from overseas. And he did.

In 1944 he got a 6 months contract with MGM. Ironically enough, his first role was in the film version of *Without Love*. And like many actors today, his old movies show up to haunt him on television.

During the next years he appeared in such films as *Thrill of a Romance*, *Twice Blessed*, and *It's Always Fair Weather*, and numerous Army documentaries.

He's done his sophisticated balloon act in such night clubs as: the Biltmore Bowl in L.A.; Palmer House in Chicago; Hotel Statler in Washington, D.C.; the Roosevelt Hotel in New Orleans; the Cirque Medrano in Paris; the Copacabana Casino in Rio de Janeiro; the Hotel Mount Royal in Montreal; the Blue Angel in New York; and the Pogo Club in Pitardi.

He's appeared at such theatres as the Palladium in London; the Golden Gate Theatre in San Francisco; the Tivoli Theatres in Australia and New Zealand; and the Radio City Music Hall in New York, along with the world-famous Palace Theatre.

He's appeared in such diversified show business enterprises as: a musical in England called *Starlite Roof*, in which he was assisted by a very young Julie Andrews; a very clever revue called *That's Life*; an ice show in which he did a ventriloquism act on ice skates; a Command Performance; and another musical show, this time in Australia, called *Peep Show*.

He entertains audiences all over with his hoofing, his balloon act, stand-up comedy, and he even did a vent act with a LIVE sheep dog.

In July of 1955 he started in the Golden Horseshoe Revue at Disneyland and in November of that year was the M.C. and star of a radio show which emanated from the Horseshoe. The show, *Your Happy Holiday*, was one of the highest rated day-time shows, second onto the soap operas.

Wally is no stranger to television having appeared on such shows as: *The Mickey Mouse Club*, *Disneyland*, *Wonderful World of Color*, *Shower of Stars*, *Saturday Night Revue*, *The Ed Sullivan Show*, *The Paul Winchell Show*, and the British Broadcasting's *Show Time*.

He also found time to produce a western variety show which made a 21 week tour of the U.S. and Canada.

For Walt Disney he's appeared in *The Absent-Minded Professor*, *Son of Flubber*; appeared at the Radio City Music Hall; made a goodwill tour of New York, Florida and New England. He's also the voices for both Spanish birds at the Tiki Room. He was just signed to be the voice of Tigger (Tiger) in the animated version of the Winnie the Pooh story.

Wally lives with his wife, Ellen, and his son, Laurence, in Fullerton.

In his spare time he paints, putters, puts together Heathkits (sound equipment), edits "Backstage" and he just finished carving a wooden headboard for his bed.

And for the record, he doesn't wear a bald wig.







**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When Main Street didn't even have a hub?



**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When the Pavilion was only a shell of itself?



**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When there was nothing but air behind Swift's Market?



**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When we logged a fort?



**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When we built a castle with blocks, building blocks, that is?

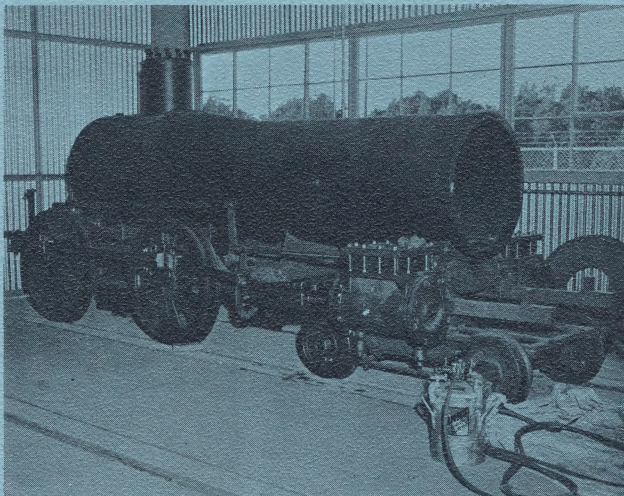


**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When a rocket stood on its side?





**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When a steel frame looked like a tree-house?



**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When a steam boiler was the start of one of our locomotives?

**DO YOU REMEMBER:**  
When we had a beam on our Monorail?



## THE DISNEYLAND PHOTO ALBUM

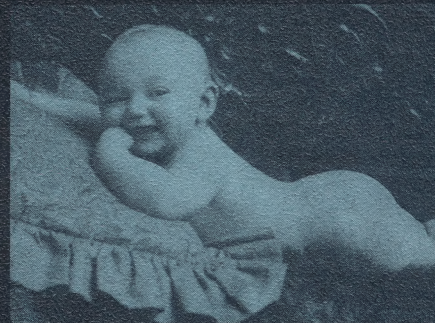
Well, here's the 3rd page of photos from the past. You'll find pictures of L. Chesney, L. Thomas, V. Watson, K. Grinstead and K. Smith. Lots of luck on your guessing.

1



2

3



4



5

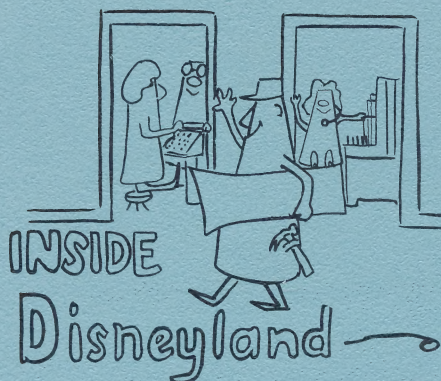


6

1. L. Chesney  
2. K. Grinstead  
3. V. Watson  
4. L. Thomas  
5. K. Smith  
6. Oh No, Not Again!

ANSWERS:





## DO YOU HAVE A LUSH PLUSH AND A YUM YUM?

If you're as sneaky as some of the reporters for this magazine you *might* have seen a requisition on the desk of Vern Croft. And this requisition *might* have read: Send us 25 each—Tail Twister, Shepherd's Flute, Magic Kitten, Crying Bottle, Dam Trolls, Water Clock, Lush Plush, Yum Yum, Bubbling Dragons, Duesenberg, Bendy, Twistable, Algi Pussy-cat, Crawling Baby.

No, we're not crazy. These *are* items found on the many stands in our park. They are: toys, a soap kitten which grows fur after you wash with it; the Duesenberg is a miniature car, the Dam Troll is the doll with the long hair, and the Crawling Baby comes to you when you call it.

Back in 1955 there were only 6 souvenir stands and a staff of 30 sales personnel. There are now 27 distinct and unique stores and stands. The average winter staff is 110 which rises to 400 during the summer season.

Merchandising is proud of the fact that you won't find the usual "tourist" souvenirs because they go out of their way to find the unusual.

Like everything in Disneyland this department is made up of people. Vern Croft manages and supervises the Disneyland Merchandise Activities and is responsible to the Park Operating Committee, Vince Jefferds and the Studio. He's been with us since June 12, 1956. Mary Coffield, secretary to Vern, assists in coordinating the efforts of all.

Jack Olsen has been with the park since the beginning and is manager in charge of design, development and display. Jack develops the art and layouts besides ideas for new items. He works with Lessees on merchandise ideas and acts as liaison with the Studio and WED. Rima Bruce is Jack's secretary and Fred Geerts is the staff artist.

Assisting the division to do its job is the Studio, the Studio's New York office and 26 foreign countries members of the Walt Disney organization.

Flora Anderson, a representative from Accounting, operates the unit control and keeps all figures in balance. Reed Heileson is the staff assistant, an all-around general supervisor and trouble-shooter.

Denny Mellis is the general manager of the Emporium and coordinates the sales staff and merchandise.

The lead girls and lead man are: Marlene Trice for the Tomorrowland Art Corner; Pegi Warwick, an expert on pipes and world-wide tobacco, for the Tobacco Shop; John Hennessey for strollers and wheelchairs and was instrumental in developing our unique strollers; for the souvenir information stands are Rachel DeLeon, Jan Conaway, and Kathy Robinson.

Frank Turner is the expert in cameras and films and has an extensive background in photography.

With all the various merchandise they have to have expert buyers who know their merchandise. Otto Rabby is the buyer of all gift items, men's, boutique, china, silver, Hawaiian, jewelry. Bob Beswick is the buyer of all toys, games, clocks, character merchandise. Ray Carter assists with the toy operation. Audrey Morrow is the buyer for all books, candles, flowers, and also manages the three shops which specialize in this merchandise.

Donna Stichtman is responsible for schedules, training all sales personnel. Earle Dandie assists in schedules, training, and is in charge of the Wholesale Division and Mail Orders. Kay Jenkins assists Donna and Earle in the clerical work.

Well, there you are. We stressed the people in this division but they deal with items, items which must have a unique appeal to them. They have inexpensive items (Postcards 6 for 25c); good values (Guide Books 24c); very unique items (Originals taken from Disney films); and we have an expensive item (an antique clock, one of a kind, \$600); and unusual items (Disney comic books in foreign languages).

I talked with Vern about the future plans of the department. There are plenty of things afoot, especially with New Orleans Square. The newest shop on Main Street, the Main St. China and Glass Shop, needs a new name. If you have any suggestions mail them to Merchandising.

I'm happy about one thing, that Vern Croft's enthusiasm didn't rub off onto me. By the way, they've got a new tour guide doll, a book about Disneyland with some of the most fabulous pictures ever taken and then there's a... (Editor's Note: We're sorry about this, but we had to delete the author's remaining 5000 words which dealt with, in great detail, every item of merchandise on the stands.)



Carolyn Lee, Emporium, an example of our fine sales personnel.



Barbara Paul and Jeanae Beckwith in one of our many merchandising storerooms

## BIG BAND WEEK-1964

The nights from June 13th to June 17th brought music lovers from all over to hear Count Basie, Duke Ellington, Wayne King, Benny Goodman and the Elliott Brothers.

The total attendance for those five days was 180,009. Something new was tried this year when an entertainment packed show was presented on television, twice, on Friday, June 12th. This prevue no doubt helped make Big Band Week the success it was. Credit must be given to Tommy Walker and his division for the fine job they did.

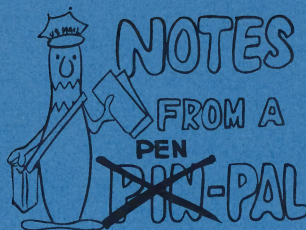


## GRAD NITE-1964

Well, we had another successful series of Grad Nights. In 1961 we had 30 schools and approximately 8,000 students. 1962 saw about 20,000 students from 65 schools. Last year 33,000 seniors from 98 high schools attended. This year 132 schools, from as far away as Needles, Lake Tahoe, Santa Maria, and Santa Barbara gave us an attendance of 49,525 students and 2,551 sponsors.

What does 1965 hold in store for us? Bill Schwenn, Group Sales, told us that next year there will be a 10% increase in the senior class. This may mean an additional Grad Night, but at this early date it is hard to tell whether we'll be able to schedule one because of the dates of graduation. If we have only four days, an attendance of 50,000 will be expected. A five day Grad Night would give us an expected attendance of 62,500.





Tom Murphy  
Reporting

Some very happy members of the Celebrity family got the thrill of their young lives recently when they bowled with one of the nation's top pro-bowlers in the P.C.A.'s recent stop at Celebrity Sports Center. Many members of our gang qualified for the event and two finished in the money. They were, Gordon Mosely, Accounting, and Wally Fox, Ice Cream Parlor. We hope you all gained a glimpse of part of our "mile-hi" Castle, when the event was televised on last April 4th.

Lou Roth, a familiar face here for some time, recently left for an assignment at the New York World's Fair.

Two former Olympic Champions recently dined together at the Center's popular Cart and Rib Restaurant. They were Adolph Kiefer, once holder of all the backstroke records in swimming, now residing in Chicago, and Pat McCormack, a holder of four Olympic gold medals in diving, accompanied by her husband and coach, Glenn. The McCormacks are now residing in Long Beach, California. All were here in connection with Water Shows celebrating Denver's 50th Anniversary of Water Safety services for this area. All commented on their dinner — "Vunderbar!"

All happy and busy here, at this writing, and just waiting for all of you to come visit us.



Ralph Adams & Fulton Burley  
Reporting

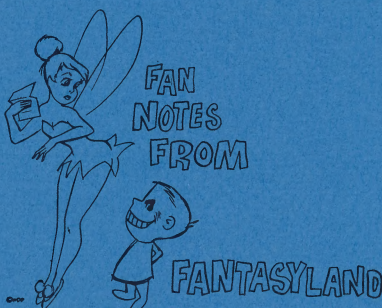
They just got a silent dishwasher at Aunt Jemima's. His name is Lido Abillar. He doesn't talk much, in fact, about all he ever does is just shake or nod his head. If you think about it, if he ever comes down with a stiff neck, he wouldn't be able to talk at all.

At the Cone Shop, Pete Dayton, tells us that someone came in and ordered a double-ice cream cone. It was to be one scoop of chocolate and a scoop of vanilla. Pete filled the order but when he handed it to the patron, the man refused it. "You know what you did?" Pete was completely mystified. "You put the chocolate on the bottom." Pete smiled, reversed the order of the flavors. The patron went out muttering to himself: "The very idea of putting the chocolate on the bottom."

Albert Renner, Golden Horseshoe, has just invented a new toy designed to teach a child all about the world he is growing up in. No matter how the child puts it together, it is wrong.

Robert Didlock, one of our casuals at the Frontierland Shooting Gallery, was telling us about a soldier, sailor and marine in a shooting contest. They each fired about twelve rounds of ammunition. The marine came in first, the soldier second, and the sailor came in last. It seems that the poor sailor just couldn't hit one of the targets. (*Editor's Note:* You must realize that if the sailor had brought his ship with him, he could have hit every target.)

Richard Lavalley, Janitorial, was telling us something that happened to him a couple of years ago: A woman walked up and said: "I've been to Fantasyland, Tomorrowland, Frontierland, and Main Street. But where is Disneyland?" So *that's* what that came from.



ATTE  
Reporting

During Easter Week one of our casual employees walked up to Pinocchio and said: "Is it true that you're married to Mickey Mouse?" A very masculine voice replied: "No!" It was Pete Henderson who was subbing for Alma Castle.

Vick Scaia, manager of UPT Stand No. 1 and Tom Olsen, manager of UPT Stand No. 2, have a very simple way for you to remember which is which. Stand No. 1 is the *one* which is close to the Skyway. Stand No. 2 is *too* close to Alice in Wonderland. Easy? Or is it the other way around?

Pat Henderson of the Matterhorn went in to say hello to Dorothy Eno and saw one of those Dam Trolls on her desk. But she was shocked. The hair had been trimmed very, very short. Pat couldn't understand why Dorothy did that to that poor doll. (*Editor's Note:* Think about it. Dorothy Eno is secretary to Dick Nunis and could she have a Dam Troll with *long* hair on her desk?)

Alexia Malley of the Welch Grape Juice Stand has come up with a new joke. What is green, seats four, and has air brakes? A matterhorn pickle. (*Editor's Note:* One more joke in your column like that and you'll lose permanent possession of it.)

Dave Stewart, Merlin's Magic Shop, has a suggestion for those of you who build those monster kits. Why not just add one strange thing to your model? Something real incongress. (*Editor's Note:* Incongress? Isn't that where they make the laws?) For example, just give the Mummy a pair of brown and white saddle shoes.







John Trotky, a "key" man at Disneyland, who may be in the Marines when this comes out.



Waiting for a big "scoop" is Tom Garber of the UPT Cone Shop.



Cal McMurtrey, Sprinklers, and Garner Kesterson, Plumber, don't smoke cigarettes, they're "pipe" men.



Putting on "airs" are three men from air-conditioning, Jack Mitchell, Alex Burns and Claude Lowry.



Marita Valentine, Karen Johnson, and Gail Slamel, Golden Horseshoe, prove that a straight line can be very attractive.



Verral Elmer, Ticket Seller, thinking about filling out her form.



"French" Corenlis, Machinist, wondering if he should worry about "ingine" attack.



A fern by any other name is just as pretty, and so is Fern Brown of Fritos.



"Doc" Wood, Bob Benton, and Chase Stringer, acting the part of "big guns."



George Hammersfar, Main St. Glassblowers, carrying a torch for someone.



Lella Easton, Wardrobe, trying to get rid of the hangers on in her department.



John Mathews, our night-shift Mickey Mouse, and Shannon Borsz, Space Girl. John wishes those were long stem roses he's pinning on.

WE DELVED THROUGH SOME OLD COPIES OF OUR VERY FINE PREDECESSOR, "THE DISNEYLANDER" AND CAME UP WITH SOME FAMILIAR FACES.

John Catone, waiting for some change in front of the Main St. Cinema.

Disneylander, February 1958



Ken Kohler told people where to get off when he was a brakeman.

Disneylander, May 1958